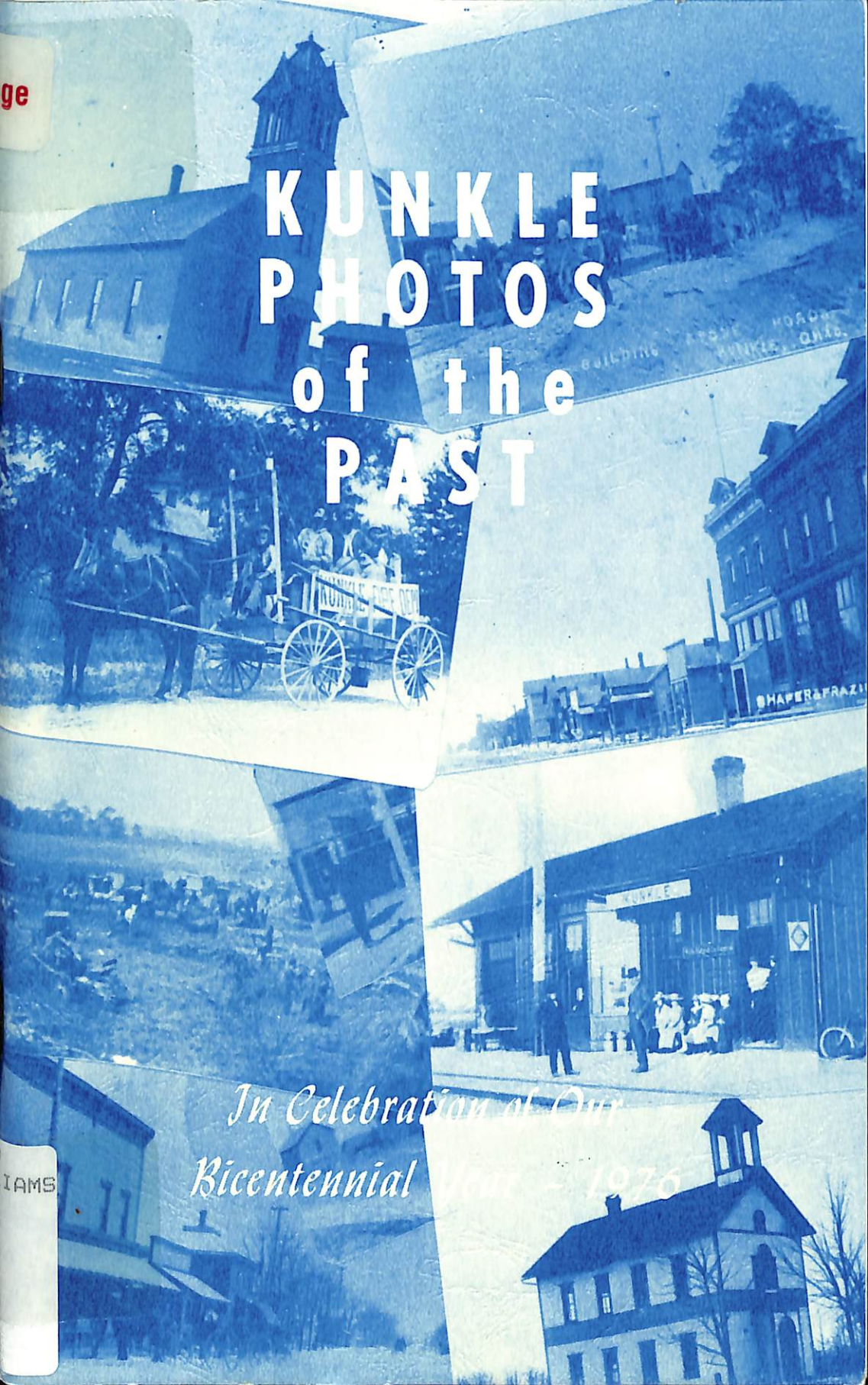
KUNKLE
PHOTOS
of the
PAST
In Celebration of Our
Bicentennial Year - 1976

In Memory of

Don Crepps

2003

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KATE WEAVER HILL

How often I have heard the saying, "you can never get Kunkle dirt off your feet." The longer I live, the more I really know that it's true. Kunkle has always been my home and I am proud of it.

My association with the town of Kunkle and area had a very early beginning. My father, Robert (Sol) Weaver, and my mother, Mary Traxler, were born within one and a half miles of the town in the years 1882 and 1886, respectively.

At their marriage in 1903, they moved to the village where my father had employment with William Altman, who was in partnership with Delbert Bailey in the "well-digging business."

Soon after the birth of their first child, Frank, my father was persuaded to go into business as a drayman by some of the businessmen and Mr. Charles Birch, who was the manager of the Kunkle Manufacturing Plant, located just north of Anna Rademacher's home.

This plant was becoming known for the fine workmanship in making table and chair legs. The company was needing transportation to get their merchandise to area villages, especially to Bryan.

My father purchased a team of horses and a wagon and became the first drayman in Kunkle, at a very early age.

His work consisted of meeting daily trains and carting the incoming freight and merchandise to the local merchants, hauling coal for the winter coal bins of villagers, delivering lumber to surrounding farming areas, hauling eggs to West Unity, butter to Frontier, Mich., and table legs to towns in the

furniture business.

In the winter, snowy weather, this work was done on runners, and during the good weather, on a regular dray-wagon (feed box, yellow umbrella and a hay-rack attached to the rear wagon).

As a small child, it was my privilege to accompany him on a long trip to Bryan with a load of table legs. This trip began at six o'clock in the morning, a rest stop at West Jefferson, and a return around seven o'clock in the evening (a round trip of about 31 miles).

The horses were watered at a blacksmith shop in West Jefferson, but they had to eat their grain in a bag tied around their muzzle while on the move.

My dad was always happy when the traveling salesman came to town with his large trunks containing samples of the merchandise, which he could supply to the local merchants. Dad received 25 cents for transporting each trunk from the Wabash depot to the town square and another 25 cents when they were taken back to the depot. Salesmen came at least once a month and this was extra money for my father. Once in a while he would get an extra dime tip.

In Kunkle (circa 1912) every eligible male made his livelihood from the town. There were three carpenter gangs, Frank Whetro's, Newton Moore's and Christ Ricks'; three section gangs; two piano teachers; two barber shops; a grist mill; a cider mill; a cheese factory; a cream station; an implement store; two hardwares; three millinery shops; a furniture factory; a lumber yard; 2 coal dealers; a stockyard; a packing house; a jewelry store; 2 well-drillers; 2 preachers; 3 telegraph operators; a livery stable; a poolroom; a weaver; a hay, seed and wool buyer; beside the markets, store, post office, bank, and butcher shops that offered employment to the native villagers. Four passenger trains stopped daily. Our school teachers and telephone operators were local women. Many local woman picked up a little "pin-money" once in a while at the packing house by "picking chickens."

Weidner Brothers also

purchased poultry, eggs, and butter. The poultry and eggs were processed for shipment at the packing house across from Crawford Brothers Cider Mill and near the side-rail of the Wabash. Packing chickens consisted of removing the feathers, drying and packing the whole carcass in ice, which had been taken from the "Poultry Pond," just east of the packing house. The packing house had a fenced in area where live chickens were kept until their Doomsday.

It was necessary to leave a few feathers near the head of the chicken because some chicken buyers were particular about what color chicken they ate. I'd like to add here that Jerry Zolman and Johnnie Huffman were the "young guys" at the time and they were real heroes of mine because they were experts at sticking the chicken, braining, and tossing it to the "Lady Picker-in-Waiting."

The women wore heavy clothing and black oil cloth aprons when they removed the feathers. The ladies also took their under school age children to the Packing House with them and while they worked, we played in the feathers on the floor (Valoris Hutchinson, Clela Smith, Frank Weaver and I).

My mother candled the eggs for shipment and placed them in individual sections in a large crate.

A side rail on the Wabash made it convenient to get these products to Toledo quite rapidly, as arrangements were made beforehand to take the produce as soon as it was ready for shipment. This resulted in a quick call to the ladies and they worked overtime to get the chickens and eggs to market in a few hours after work was finished.

Kunkle was really on the map at this particular time (1912). James Whitla and wife had just moved into their new home across from the Livery Stable, when one morning they found a little baby girl left in a basket on their front porch. While I was living in Kunkle after my marriage to Pete Hill, a woman came to my door and asked me if I could tell her if she was adopted by the Whitlas. I told her, as far as I knew, she had always been

the Whitlas' child, because they had cared for her since they had no children of their own.

I remember the day when we moved into the new school house from Andy Roger's Harness Shop where we had been lodged since the grade school burned in March of 1911.

My father loaded us into his dray (the first four grades) and we rode to the new school house, which had been designed and built by Jacob Daso, who was a fine bricklayer. He also built the United Brethren Church, that recently celebrated its 100th birthday.

The north addition to the high school was finished in 1919 or 1920.

We had one of the first consolidated schools in this area. In 1919 school children were transported to school in horse drawn wagons, and many fathers drove these wagons as late as 1928.

The school spirit is something I always boast about. I remember the celebration we had in February, 1921 when the school board was notified that Kunkle had been granted a first grade through high school charter.

School was dismissed and we went up on the four corners and had a "Whoopie Dance" and everybody in town, young and old, turned out and joined the celebration.

Our school was our civic center and I directed many Farmers Institute Plays there.

My brothers, Frank and Bob, and my sister, Claudine Figgins, all graduated from Kunkle High School.

I spent 47 years in the classroom but I was privileged to have taught geography and American history in grades 5, 6, 7, 8 for nine of those years (1925-1934) in the school building where I graduated.

After all these years, I still return and join in the Church Festivities, The Fourth of July Parades, and I never miss the "Three Score and Ten Party."

I want to thank Larry Traxler for inviting me to help with this history. He also knows "you can never get Kunkle dirt off your feet."

With the help of the people who donated the use of their pictures, this booklet has been prepered as a Bicentennial project.

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Prepared by
Anna Rademacher
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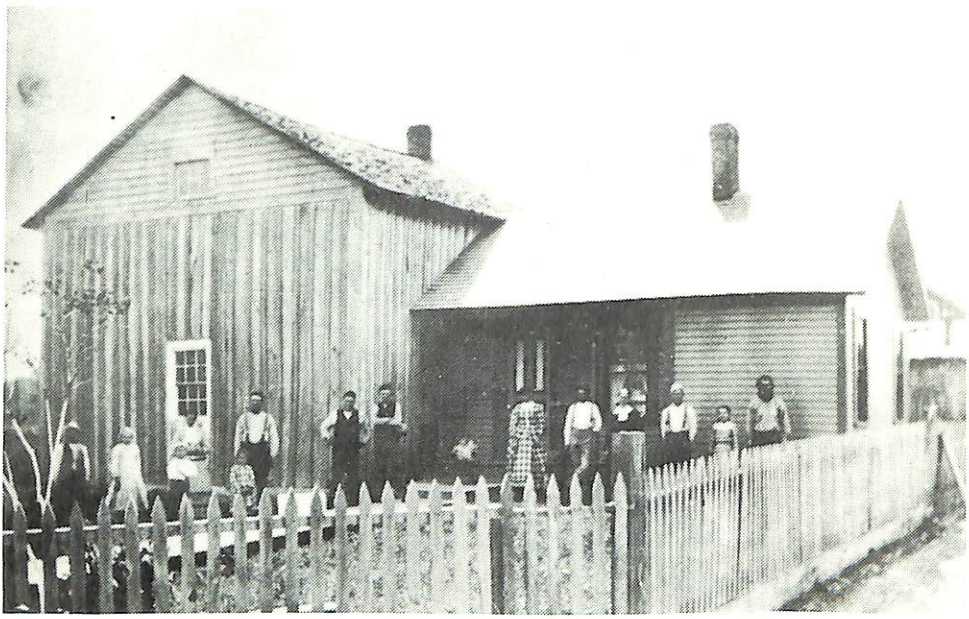
July 1,1976

Cyrus Barrett's house and barn,was located at the south edge of town on the Fred Huffman farm.His first log house was located west of the schoolhouse lawn.



(a copy from)
COUNTY OF WILLIAMS, OHIO
HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHICAL 1882.

MADISON TOWNSHIP.

BY WESTON A. GOODSPEED.

There was no permanent settler in what is now Madison Township prior to the spring of 1838, although it is quite certain that temporary abodes of bark or logs had been previously erected and occupied by men who, either for themselves or the land-holders, had come in for the purpose of making some improvement, with the view of speedily settling the township, and thus enhancing the value of real estate. A few acres had been "slashed" in the vicinity of Kunkle's Corners, and the ruins of a rude temporary abode lay scattered upon the ground there when the Barretts arrived; but with this exception, insignificant as it was, and scarcely deserving the name of improvement, and perhaps one other exception somewhere in the northern part, no opening whatever had been made in the heavy forest that stretched in tangled and almost impassable confusion for miles around. In the spring of the year 1838—the year that is remembered throughout the Lake region and the Ohio Valley as "the terrible sickly season"—Cyrus Barrett came from Seneca County, N. Y., with his family of ten members, and built a rude log cabin in the southeastern part, chinking the same with mortar of mud, and covering it with a roof of bark. The cabin was not larger than 18x20 feet; was built in such a hurry and with such a lack of assistance that the logs were but little better than poles; and was graced with a very large chimney, made of sticks and clay, that was peculiarly ornamental as well as useful. The architectural design is thus mentioned in detail, as the building was the finest in the township; and it is reasonable to conclude, judging from ordinary human emotion and character, that Mr. Barrett was the proudest, as well as the wealthiest, resident. A well-populated temporary encampment of native North Americans was standing on the Little St. Joseph, near the forks, at this time; and these nomadic people were, perhaps, Mr. Barrett's nearest neighbors—nearest, in that they visited his humble abode more than occasionally, and remained with him longer than necessary, as the wants of these humble denizens of the woods led their natures to covet almost everything of value in the white man's possession. They were mild, but importunate, and took evasion or negation to their demands with all the admirable imperturbability that is usually ascribed as a mental endowment of that mystery of modern civilization—the tramp. But, withal, they were interesting, if not pleasant, neighbors, as the family of Mr. Barrett had ample proof.

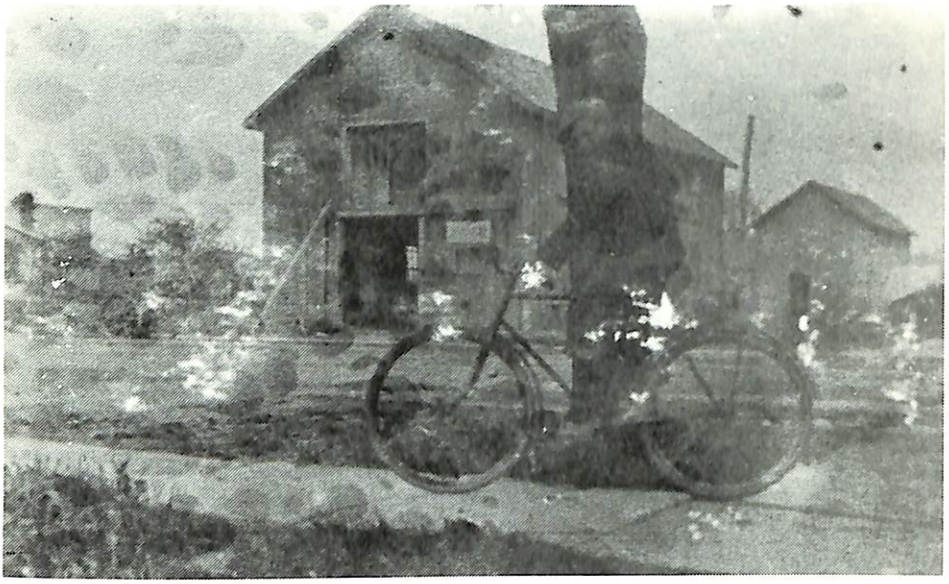
William Barrett and his wife Martha, daughter Ella,and son Elsie.

William Barrett was the first white child born in Madison Township.Born in 1840 he died in 1921.

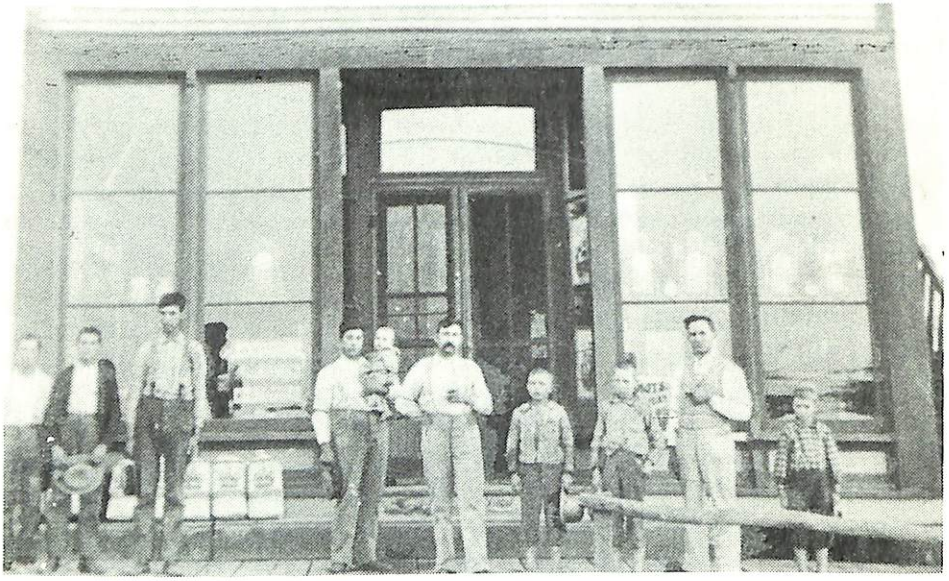
In about the year 1855, Augustus Moore opened a small store at the corners, the stock consisting largely of groceries, being worth about $300. A fair trade was obtained, but after continuing some three years, the stock was closed out and the building sold to Levi Hendricks, who sold goods for a short time. Since then the merchants have been Weaver & Widner, Hendricks & Greek, Kunkle, Wallace, Stambaugh, and perhaps one or two others. Mr. Kunkle, in whose honor the corners were named, sold goods for many years from a stock, the average worth of which was about $2,500. Phillip Widner and William Stambaugh are in business at present. About nine years ago, John Shock and Jacob Neisley erected a steam saw-mill at the village; but after a short time Mr. Shock died, and his interest went to his son, John Shock, Jr., who, with Mr. Neisley, is yet operating the mill. A shingle saw has been placed in the building. The mill realizes sufficient business to keep it running about half the year. Alfred Hendricks and Oliver Coy are at present operating a planing mill, the same having been started in 1882. William Whitley was probably the first blacksmith, coming in some thirteen years ago. Three carpenters are now residents of the village. A restaurant was conducted for a short time during the winter of 1881–82. Kunkle's Corners has never been properly laid out and recorded, but its pretensions are as great as those of many villages have been. A number of years ago, a drunken fellow in the neighborhood, while under the influence of "O be joyful," applied the derisive title of "Podunk" to the village. Of course the villagers do not recognize the authenticity of the appellation. Some sixteen or eighteen years ago, Greek, Hendricks and Warner owned and operated a saw-mill in the southern part of the township, continuing the same probably eight or ten years, and doing good work. The Wabash Railway, which extends through "Podunk," is at present negotiating with the citizens for the necessary grounds and funds for a station. The citizens have offered $2,000 for the station, but the railroad magnates are willing to take $1,200 if the residents will give the grounds and grade the track for a specified distance at the village. An arrangement will be effected in the near future. Some ten years ago, the citizens expended much time and money in assisting to grade the Coldwater Railway, hoping that they might have a station; but they were disappointed.

MAIL FACILITIES.

For some time after a daily mail was carried along the Angola road, no office was established in the township; but in 1847 one was applied for and obtained, and was located at the house of Elias Barrett, and the office called Deer Lick, named thus from the fact that near there was once a brackish spring that was a great resort of deer. The mail was at first carried on horseback, and often came so soaked with rain that it was necessary to dry it before it could be read. After a few years, the office was discontinued, but, in 1880, was re-established, the Postmaster being Phillip Weidner, and the office—"Kunkle's."



Jim Whittles Blacksmith Shop,was located one block north of the railroad on the southwest corner.

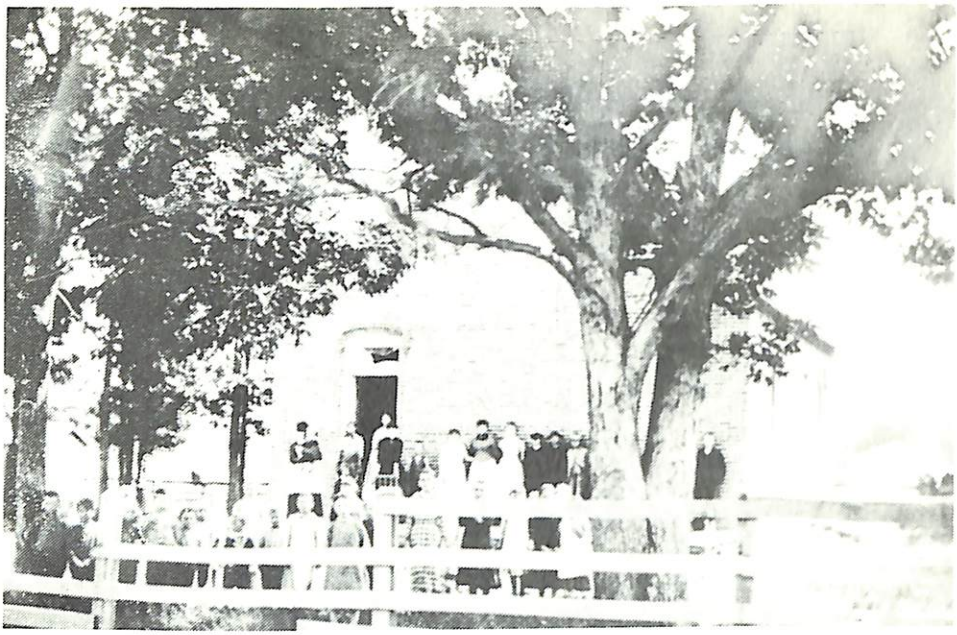


The grocery store when it faced the north.This building was turned to face the east around 1900.

In 1842,the first schoolhouse in the township--a rude log structure--was erected one mile east of Kunkle,s Corners.This house was destroyed with fire within a year,and another log house was built on the same site,and used until 1846,when a brick school structure was erected,the brick being manufactured by David Connelly,and the house being constructed by Jacob Young.Alanson Smith and Miss Angell were amoung the first teachers in the brick house.After this house had been used about ten years,it was torn down,and the brick used in the construction of a new frame schoolhouse,at Kunkle,s Corners,the brick being filled in between the studding.This frame is yet standing,but was superseded in 1881,for school purposes,by a new brick house.

As early as 1846,the Evangelists and the United Brethren held meetings in the old brick schoolhouse in the southeastern part,and finally at Kunkle,s Corners.Among those interested in later years were Daniel Barrett,Levi and Jacob Daso,Martin Batterson and William Shinnabarger.It is said that early preaching was held at the old cabin of the Barretts as early as 1843,the ministers being Ferrier,Lillibridge and Butler who were circuit riders,and appeared about once a month.The Presbyterian Church at "Podunk"was built about ten years ago, by James Connelly,and cost about $1,600,The leaders in the movement were Hughes,Gray,and Ovenhouse.

The first Presbyterian Church was built in 1873.When the Wabash Railroad was completed and began operation the noise caused such a disturbance that they decided to build a new building.The present building was built around 1886.



This brick schoolhouse was located north of the Barrett cemetry on the east side of the road.

This schoolhouse was located at the south edge of town and was destroyed by fire in 1911.

(A clipping from)

THE REPORTER, WEST UNITY, O., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1901.

A Madison Township Pioneer.

A Biographical Sketch of Henry S. Kunkle.

HENRY S. KUNKLE was born near New Bloomfield, Perry county, Pa., Dec. 23, 1823. He was the fourth son and fifth child of Henry and Mary Storm Kunkle. He had one brother younger.

His parents were poor hard working people his father being employed at fence building and other farm work. When he was five years old his mother died and he was bound out to a farmer in the neighborhood, William Anderson by name.

At that early age he was put to work and day after day had to ride a horse on the barn floor to thresh out wheat and clover seed. His was the usual lot that fell to the bound boy—hard work and plenty of it. Free schools there were none and his privileges of an education were scant enough. Before he was eighteen years of age he had but sixteen days of schooling and that now and then when there was no work for him to do. He was anxious to learn and eagerly took advantage of every opportunity to learn. He was given occasional lessons and in this way acquired knowledge enough of the three R's to do the ordinary business of a farmer.

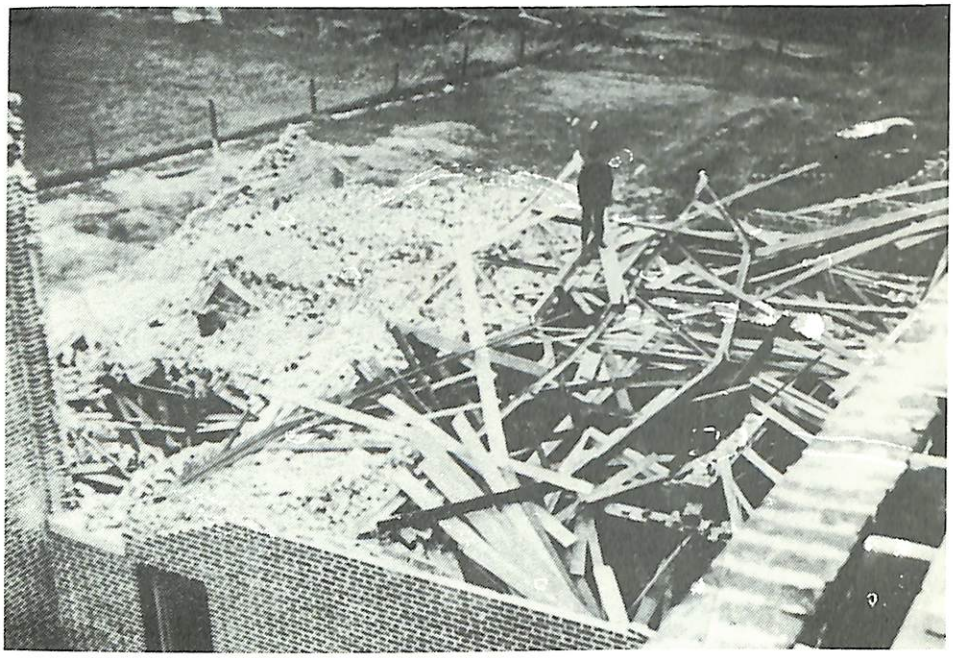
The clothes of that day were homespun linen and woolen and the shoes of home manufacture. Of the latter many of the poor went without and all were careful of them. During the mild months Mr. Kunkle relates how they used to carry their shoes on Sunday till within sight of the church when they would put them on again removing them on their way home—to them both economy and comfort were thus gained. The only difference between his Sunday pants and those he wore every day was a yellow stripe down the legs.

Twenty-five cents for ordinary work and fifty cents in harvest were the wages received in those days.

The laws of Pennsylvania gave the bound boy three years in which to learn a trade if he so desired. Tiring of farming when eighteen years of age he apprenticed himself to a bricklayer. When winter stopped their work his employer told him to hustle for himself till spring opened up for work. This disgusted him with a trade that only gave him six months' work in the year and he quit. During that winter he worked on a farm feeding stock and cutting logs. In this way he made his board and a suit of homespun woolen clothes.

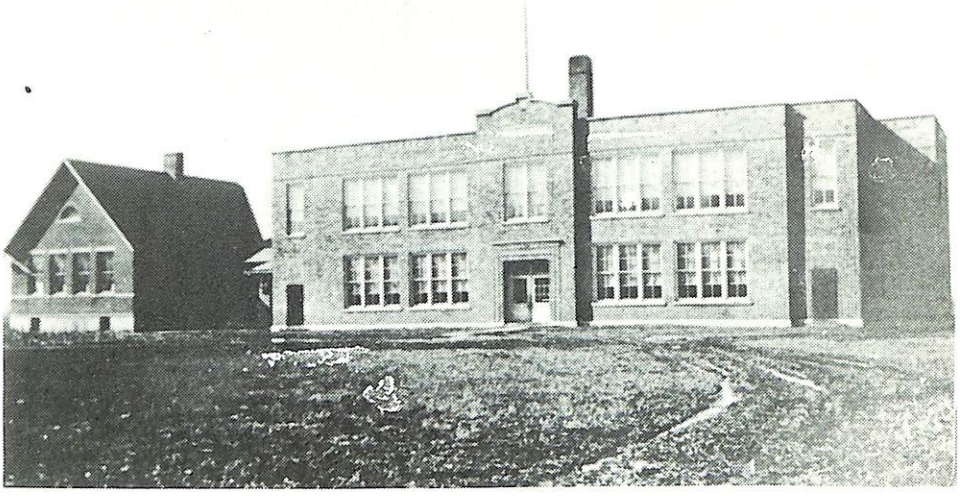
The following summer he worked on a farm at four dollars per month and logged in the winter. From that time till the fall of 1844 he drove team for a tanner and when he had properly clothed himself had thirty dollars, the sum total of his savings.

Wages were low and land was high in that county and being ambitious to have a home he determined to go to Ohio where land was cheap. His



Damage done during a wind storm in 1920 or 1921 while the school was under construction.

The Kunkle School after completion.



brother, John, (who recently lived south of West Unity) had gone to Richland county about fifteen years before and in September, 1844, he set his face toward the west with his clothing in a bundle to walk five hundred miles to the land of his dream.

The second day out when on the top of the mountains between Perry and Cumberland counties he sat down on a flat rock beside the road tired and homesick. Man that he was he cried. Then he said to himself, "I am leaving friends and acquaintances to go into a wilderness among strangers, shall I go back or go on." "Go on" a voice said to him and he looked around to see who had spoken. No one was near but with that encouraging voice ringing in his ears he sprang to his feet and picking up his bundle started forward on his journey. Never again did he falter and he was never homesick again.

Between thirty and forty days were consumed in the journey and many times he was foot sore and weary yet not discouraged. Once in a while he would get a ride of four or five miles but for most part he went on foot.

When he reached Pittsburg a man told him that he had better have his Pennsylvania money exchanged for that on Ohio banks or it would be worthless. So his little hoard of money, now much diminished, was exchanged, it costing him 2½ per cent. Good old days of wild cat money.

When he reached Richland county he found that his brother John had left two weeks before for a place called West Unity. This was a disappointment but having come five hundred miles he was not going to let another hundred and fifty miles discourage him. So after a few days' rest visiting among Perry county people he turned his face to the northwest.

It was a rough and rugged road he traveled, some of it being through the woods, in many places there being no roads.

One evening when he thought he was near his journey's end he came to a cabin, part grocery and part hotel, and asked the proprietor, Wm. Cline, how far it was to West Unity.

"Why," said Mr. Cline, "this is West Unity."

He looked around amazed for surely this was not the West Unity he had pictured. Only three cabins—the one spoken of located about where Combs' livery stable now is, one north on lot now occupied by O. S. Webb and G. H. Nitchie's ashery down in the hollow where G. H. Mohr's foundry now stands.

He could have fallen a tree on any of them. It was some time before he could really realize that this was West Unity. After he had eaten supper he asked Mr. Cline if he knew a young man by the name of John Kunkle. The reply was "yes, he is working for Mr. Nitchie at the ashery." Then finding out he was a brother to his guest he went over and told John that there was a young man over at the house that wished to see him

The brothers had not seen each other since they were children so of course did not recognize one another. They soon proved their relationship and spent a pleasant evening together. Being out of money Henry sold his overcoat to his brother for five dollars and that tided him over.

The next morning learning that they were building a saw mill at Montpelier and there was a chance for work he left for that place.

He hired out to Tucker, Hueston & Briner, who owned forty acres of the town site and were building a saw mill on the site or near that of the present grist mill. He helped cut over that forty acres, felling the logs and helping to build the first log house built in Montpelier. He also dug the head and tail of the mill race.

He soon had fifty dollars saved and then bargained for the forty acres where the fair ground is. He was to pay two hundred fifty dollars for it. John K. Briner, who expected a large town to spring up at once, offered him a hundred dollars for his bargain.

Mr. Kunkle wanted more land and he did not see as much in Montpelier as Mr. Briner so he accepted his offer.

In the upper photo,Cox's Buss.

In the lower photo,is the Spence Buss.

He then had one hundred and fifty dollars. For the next two years he worked and saved to accomplish his purpose at the same time on the look out for bargains. He finally heard of one—the quarter section west of where he now lives that could be bought for four hundred dollars. By this time he had that amount and he went at once to the owner, a Mrs. Jones, of Adrian, Mich., and closed the bargain. He worked the next year for John Miller, who lived on the place southwest of West Unity now owned by Wm. Swisher. He received ten dollars per month and proved himself a most valuable man.

He improved his quarter section as much as he could get time for. In 1850 when the California fever was at its height he spirit of it caught him. He could raise but a hundred dollars himself and did not care to incumber his land.

Samuel Ayres, of West Unity, father of the late S. C. Ayres, advanced him three hundred dollars and was to get one-half of the profits of the first two years he was out.

He started in company with his brother, George, and Henry Crum, from east of Kunkle. The three joined a company of one hundred fifty-two at St Louis paying two hundred dollars each for passage and provisions. At Salt Lake the company broke up into small parties and made the rest of the journey in that way. On this part of his life's history he can talk very entertainingly.

Not understanding the ins and outs of the mining business he did not prosper as he otherwise would have done, yet he cleared eleven hundred dollars in the two years. Mr. Ayres' share was according to directions sent to him by New York draft.

He staid a few months longer and then returned home. The last few months were profitable ones and he made Mr. Ayres a present of fifty dollars more when he got back.

With the money thus made he purchased an eighty acre tract in Millcreek township from a man who had the gold fever, paying him five hundred fifty dollars.

After remaining at home for a time he returned to California, this time going out by the Panama route, the way he had come home.

Understanding the business better he was very successful, making about two thousand dollars in seventeen months.

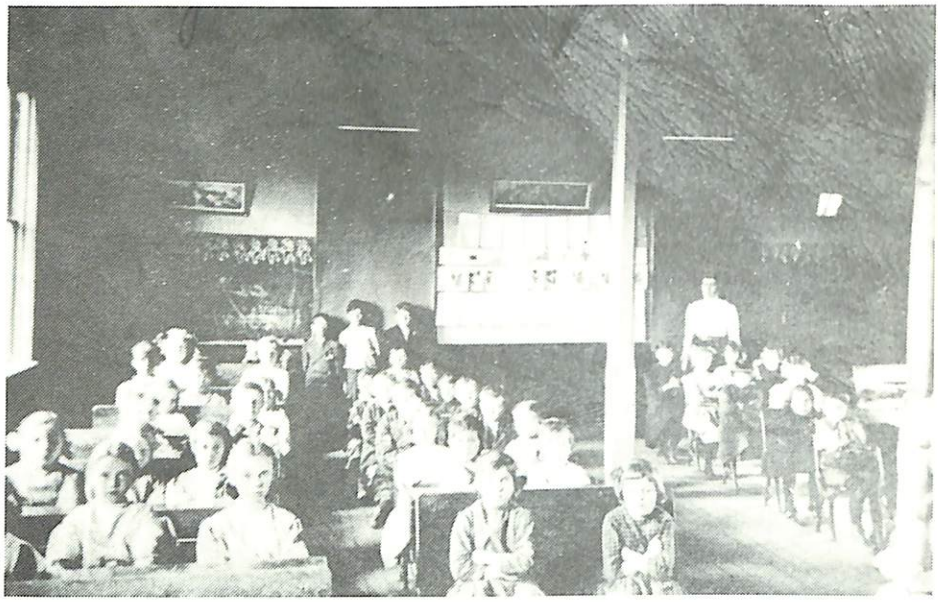
Returning home he set to work improving his land and in the winter of 1855-6 returned to his old home in Perry county, Pa., for a wife. There on Feb. 7th, 1856 he was united in marriage to Matilda J. Baltosser by Geo. Stroupe. J. P.

To them were born four children, two daughters, Mary Alice and Martha Jane, and two sons, John and Ira H. All grew up. The latter named daughter married Peter Stiving and died some years ago. The oldest daughter is at home and John, the oldest son, lives on the old homestead. Ira H., the younger son, died some eight years ago.

Mr. Kunkle has been a most successful man in his business ventures. On his second return from California he sold his Millcreek farm for fifteen hundred dollars making thereby a nice profit. Since that he has purchased the eighty acres east of his old place on which he now lives, the eighty acres where the largest part of Kunkle stands—forty of which he still owns—and a hundred and twenty acres a mile south and a mile and a half west of Kunkle.

For many years before the Wabash railroad was built the corners east of where he now lives were called Kunkle's Corners and for many years went by the name of "Podunk" so dubbed by H. S. Kirk. Here in 1866 he entered into the mercantile business in connection with his brother-in-law, Wm. Baltosser. He purchased his partner's interest out before the end of the year and then carried on the business till 1874 when he traded it to Mr. Wallace on the hundred and twenty acres above mentioned. He also dealt in stock quite extensively those days and was almost invariably successful.

He is a man of good judgment and strict business integrity—whose word



This is an inside view of the old wooden school house taken May 13,1910.

The older section of Kunkle School.

is as good as his faith Being successful his counsel has always been in demand, and none were more anxious than he for the prosperity of the community in which he lived.

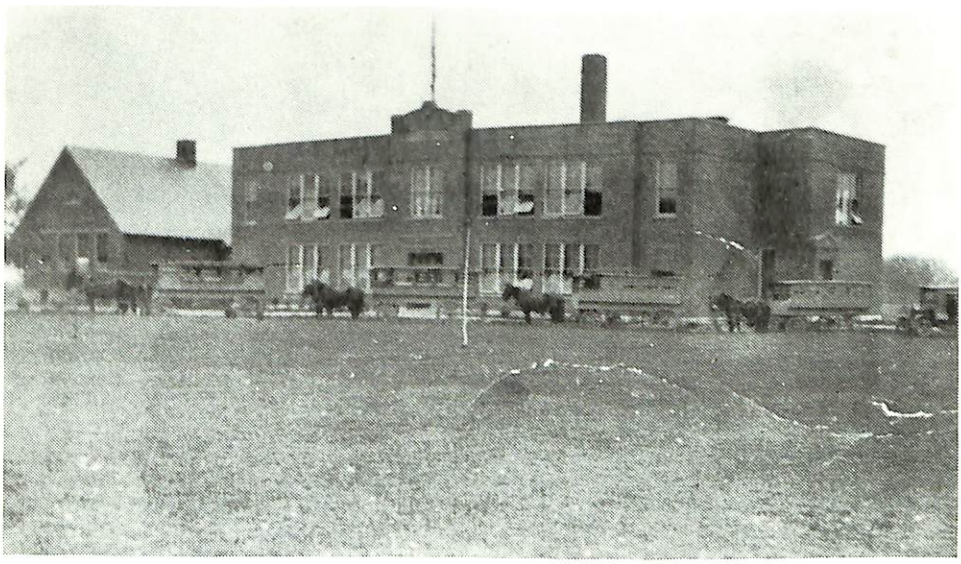
The village as did also the "corners" bears his name and can compare favorably in its business houses with towns of greater pretensions.

In his long active life he has ever been ably seconded by his faithful wife, who has done much to contribute to his success.

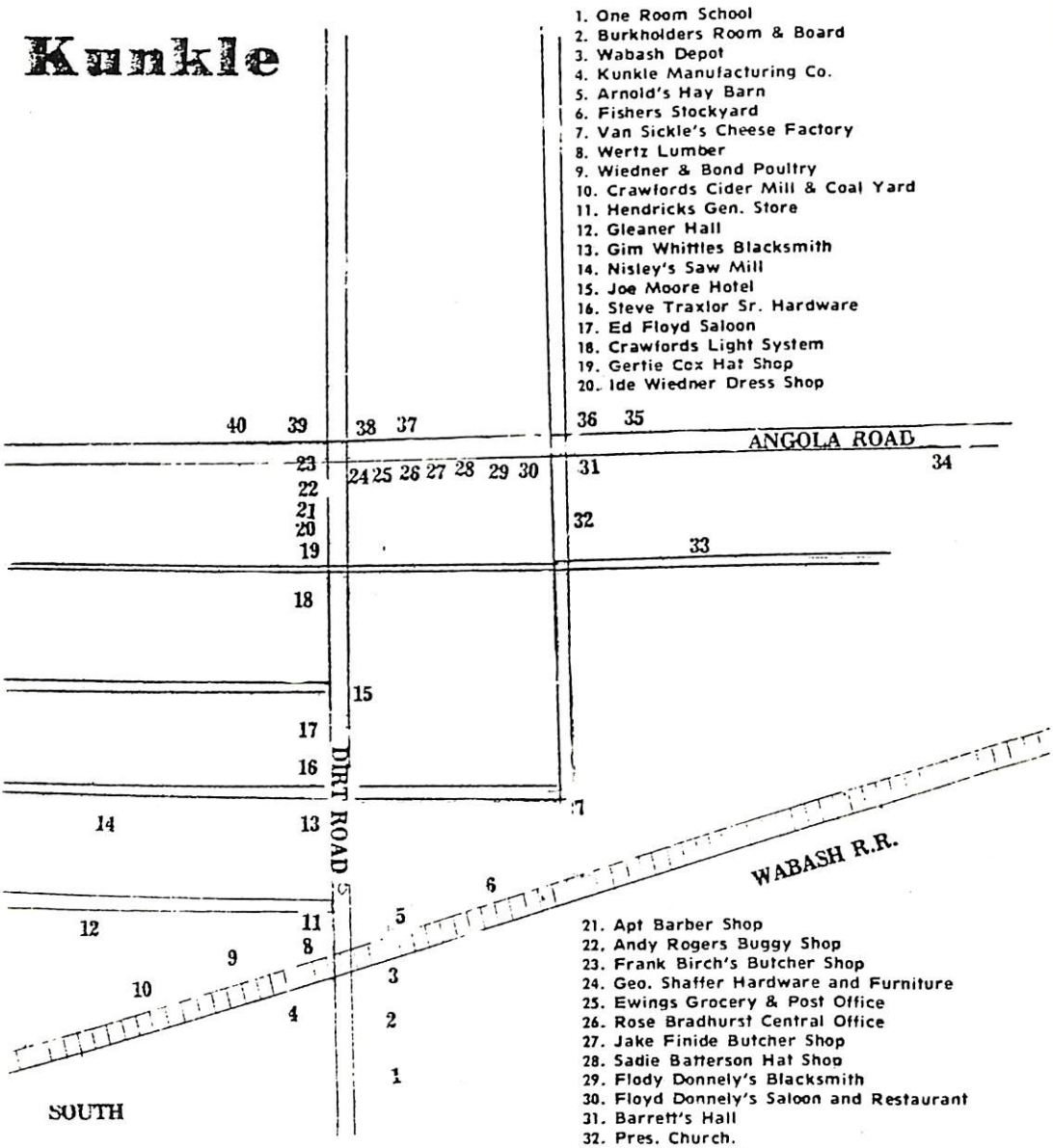
A life-long republican, he has served his township in positions of trust and to business intrusted to his care he gave the undivided attention accorded his private affairs.

For many years he has been an acceptable member and earnest worker in the Presbyterian church.

His has been a most active life and he can look back over nearly four score years of successful struggle with life's difficulties. His is the reward of earnest, well directed efforts—such as comes to men who are willing to work and save.



Kunkle School, notice the horse drawn bus line up.


Kunkle
1. One Room School
2. Burkholders Room & Board
3. Wabash Depot
4. Kunkle Manufacturing Co.
5. Arnold's Hay Barn
6. Fishers Stockyard
7. Van Sickle's Cheese Factory
8. Wertz Lumber
9. Wiedner & Bond Poultry
10. Crawfords Cider Mill & Coal Yard
11. Hendricks Gen. Store
12. Gleaner Hall
13. Gim Whittles Blacksmith
14. Nisley's Saw Mill
15. Joe Moore Hotel
16. Steve Traxlor Sr. Hardware
17. Ed Floyd Saloon
18. Crawfords Light System
19. Gertie Cox Hat Shop
20. Ide Wiedner Dress Shop
ANGOLA ROAD
DIRT ROAD
WABASH R.R.
SOUTH
21. Apt Barber Shop
22. Andy Rogers Buggy Shop
23. Frank Birch's Butcher Shop
24. Geo. Shaffer Hardware and Furniture
25. Ewings Grocery & Post Office
26. Rose Bradhurst Central Office
27. Jake Finide Butcher Shop
28. Sadie Batterson Hat Shop
29. Flody Donnely's Blacksmith
30. Floyd Donnely's Saloon and Restaurant
31. Barrett's Hall
32. Pres. Church.
33. Liberal Church
34. U.B. Church.
35. Wiedners Wool & Seed
36. Geo. Doome's Bakery and Ice Cream Parlor
37. Stambaugh Jewelry
38. Weidner's Dept. Store and Bank
39. Geo. Wheeler Implement
40. Hause Barber Shop

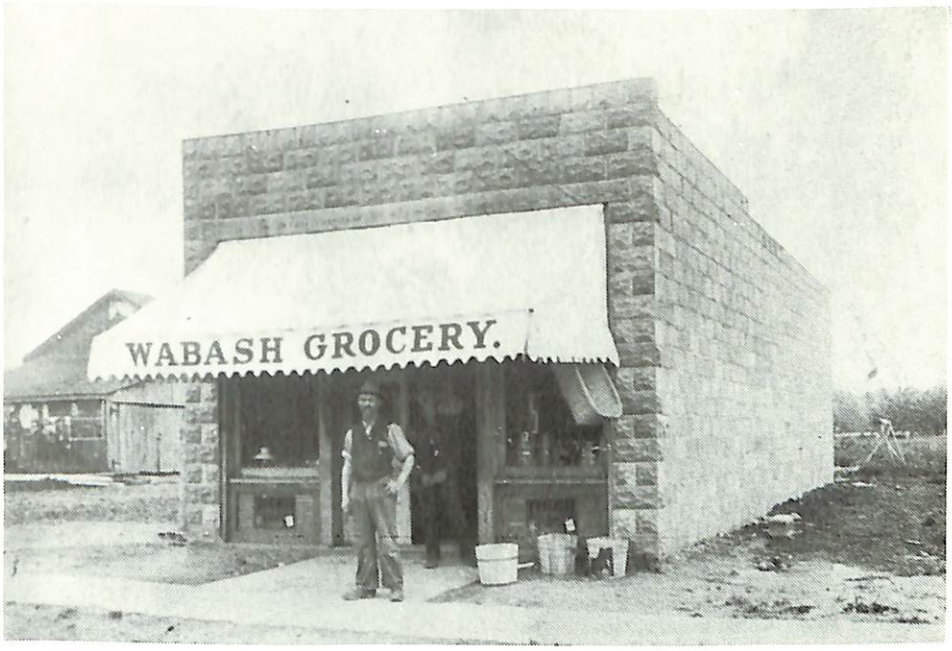
The above map of Kunkle as it was some sixty years ago was prepared by Mrs. Bill Warner, as her personal Bicentennial project. She was helped with her research by friends Mrs. Roy Oxender, Bessie Free and Lauren Thompson. She then prepared the map listing the business places, churches and school at the time when Kunkle was a big town. Kunkle was originally named Kunkleville after the first settler, H. S. Kunkle, and the name was later shortened to Kunkle.

Looking east on Angola St.,Shaffer's Hardware,Ewing Grocery and Post Office,Barber Shop,Central Office,Fenicle Butcher Shop,Sadie Batterson Hat Shop,Floyd Donnely's Blacksmith Shop and Saloon,and Barrett's Hall. 1911.

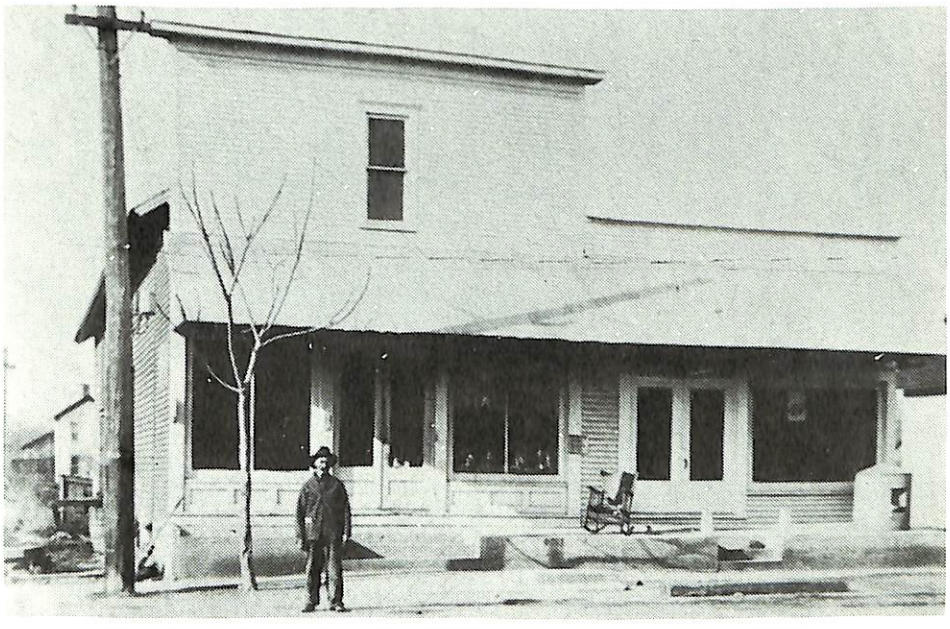
Kunkle State Bank and Stambaugh Jewelry Store.

An inside view of Greek's Grocery and Post Office.

An inside view of Shaffer's Hardware when Ernest Keller managed it.



The Wabash Grocery,operated by Stephen Traxler 1910-1916.



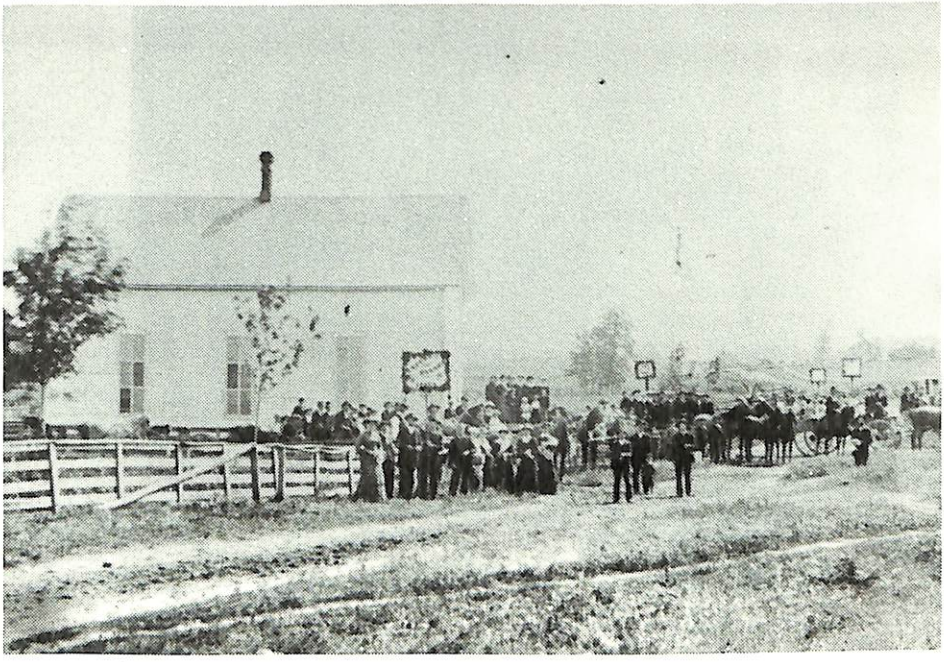
Stephen Traxler's Hardware 1917-1935.

The United Brethren Church.

This old Liberal Church was located two blocks east and one block south of the main corners, on the Miller property.

The Presbyterian Church.The high steeple was torn off by wind in 1920-1921.

Clay's Church located two miles east of town.



L.P.Wertz Lumber Co,was located on the north side of the railroad on the west side of the road.

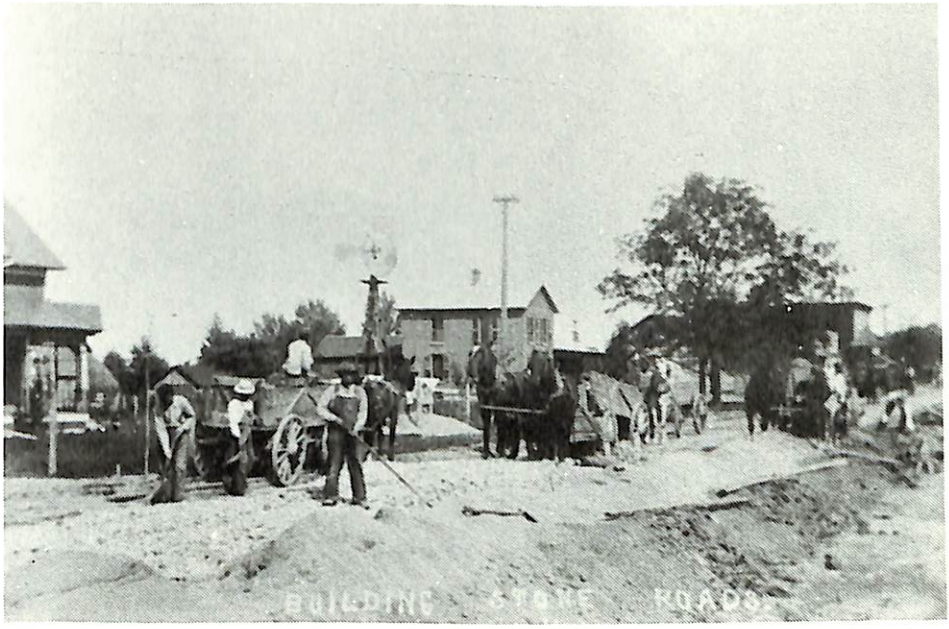
Kunkle MFG.was located on the south side of the railroad on the west side of the road.

Weidner Store and Kunkle State Bank.This building housed the P.Weidner Co.also the Kunkle State Bank from 1903-1933.

Philip Weidner standing in front of the bank.

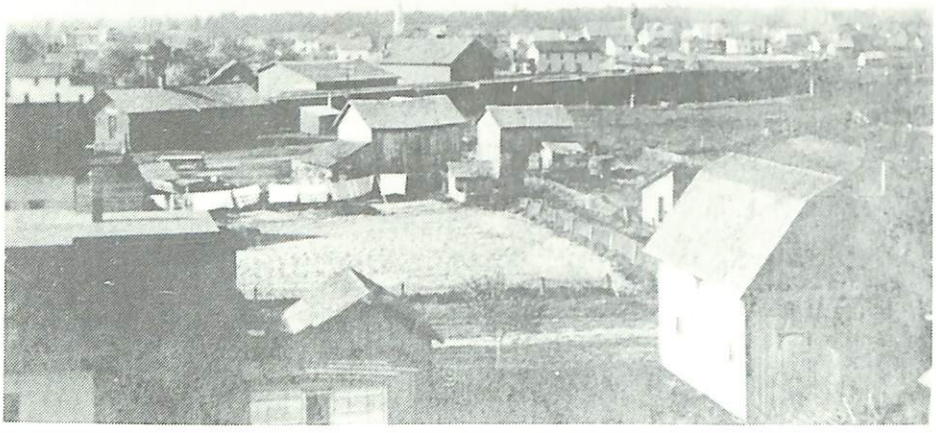
Gertrude Barnes Cox,opened her Milinery Shop in Kunkle April 3,1909.She started her own hat shop at the age of 18 or 19.

Harley Barrett's Garage.



Stoning the Angola Road 1912.

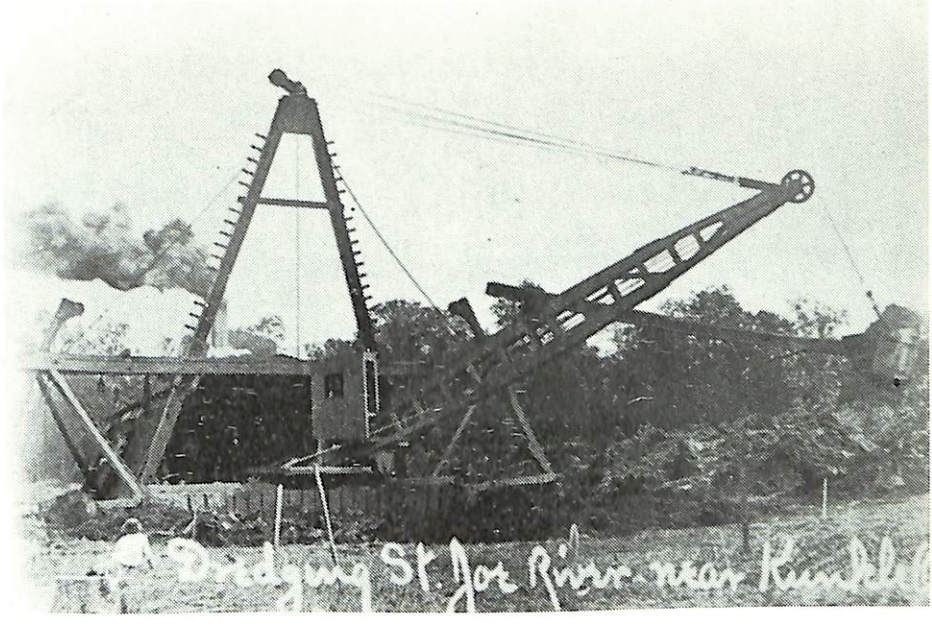
A team of horses trying to pull this steam engine out of the ditch.



This picture was taken from the top of the old school house south of town looking north.

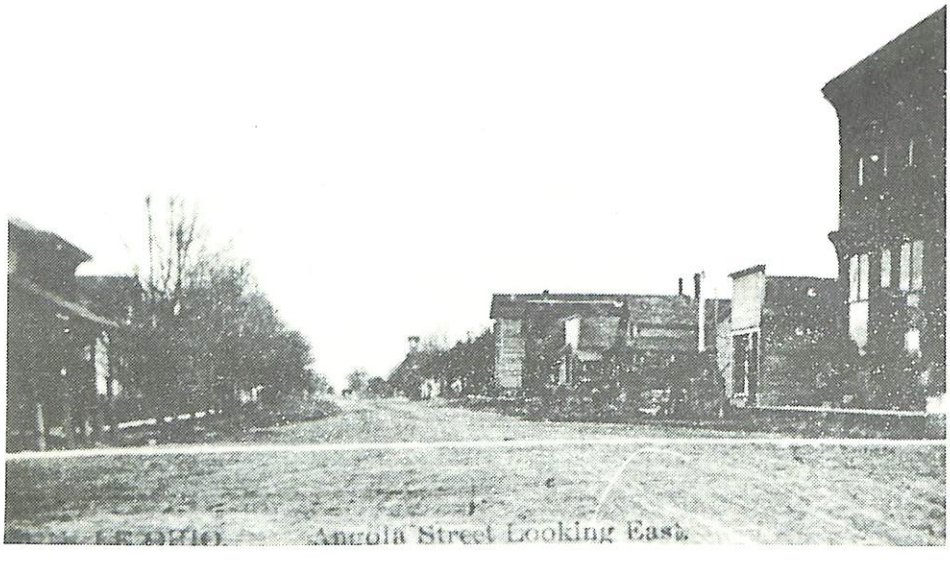
Another view looking north, taken from the top of the stock yards that were located where the feed mill is now.

This road crew stoning the road south of Kunkle around 1918.



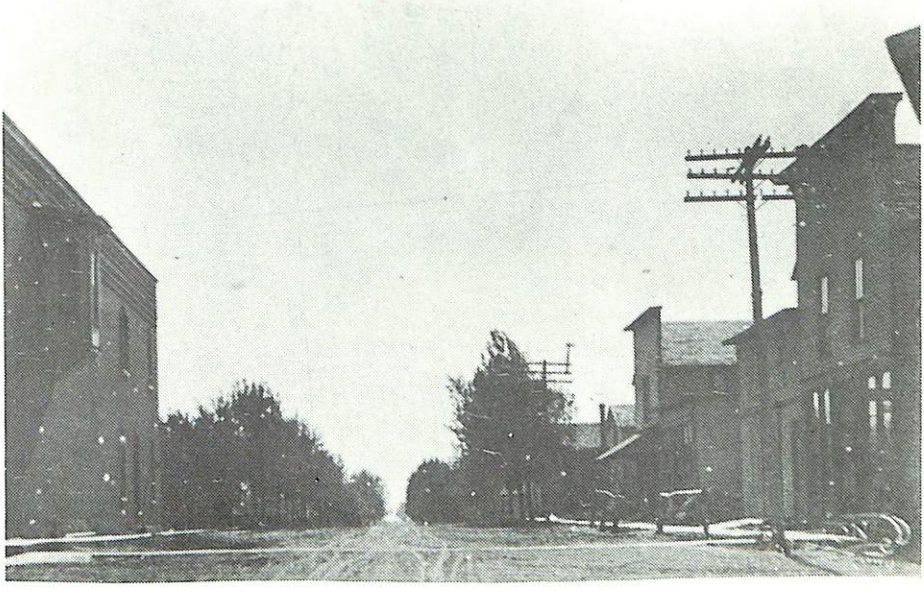
Dredging the ST.Joe River near Kunkle.Notice the steam shovel mounted on a flat boat.

Barrett's Hall.This building was located one block east of the main corners where George Whetro lives.



Looking east,notice wooden sidewalk from the bank to the hardware,on the mud street.

This picture looking east,showing part of the old band stand.



Looking South on Pleasant Street.

THE WOMENLESS WEDDING.

Unable to find a definite date,this play,with an all men cast,was performed at the Kunkle High School.It included about all the men in town and it surrounding area.

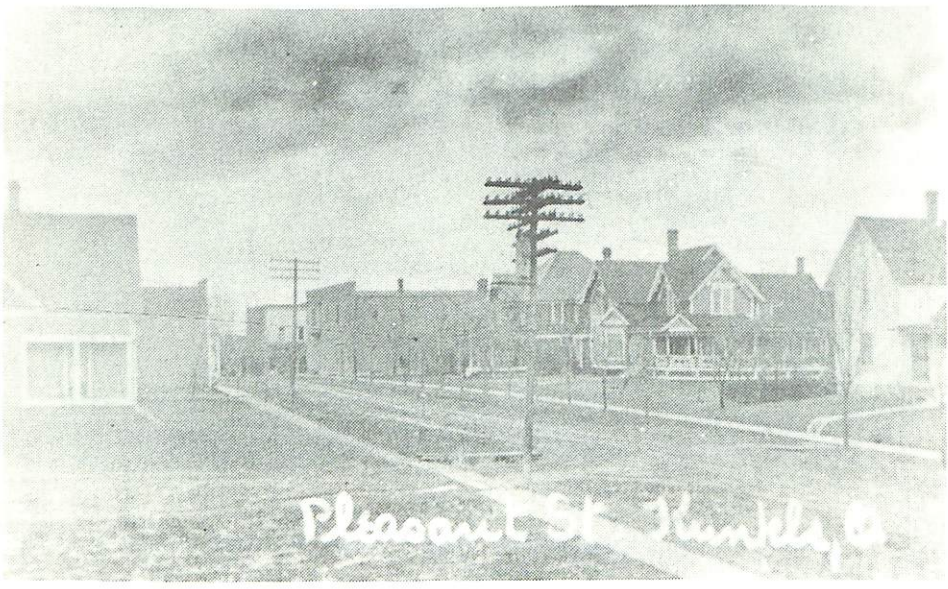
Kunkle House.Located in the south end of town.These buildings can be seen in the picture below.

Another view of the band stand looking south.

Johny Squires in his cherry orchard,he raised fruit and vegetables for many years.

Jacob Young's log house,now being restored,was built in 1838.

Charley Haas Barber Shop 1907. The tanker in front is what they hauled kerosene in.

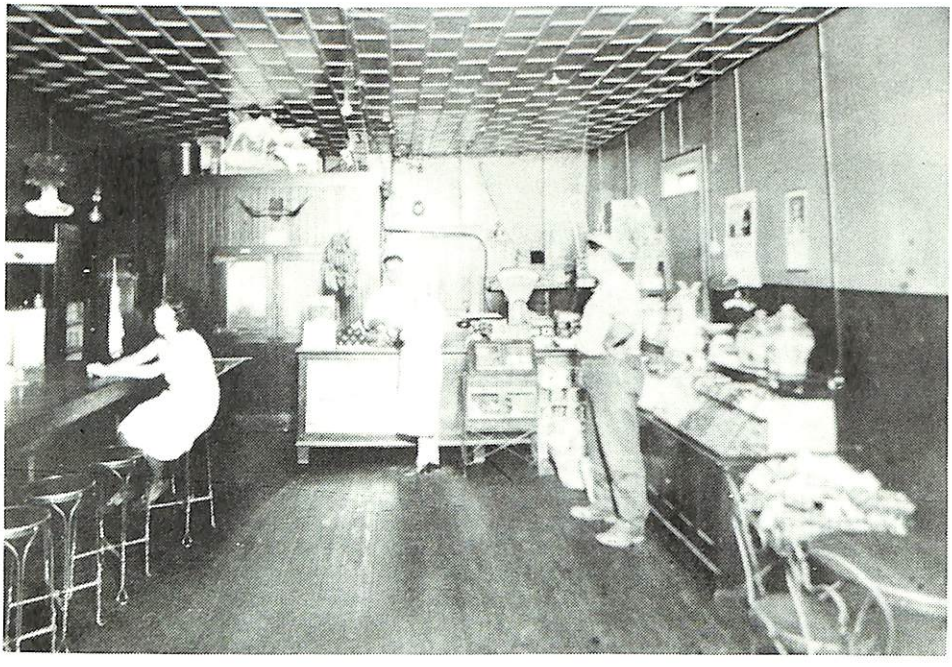


Pleasant St, Kunkle, Ohio.

Mrs.Frazier and daughter Katherine.

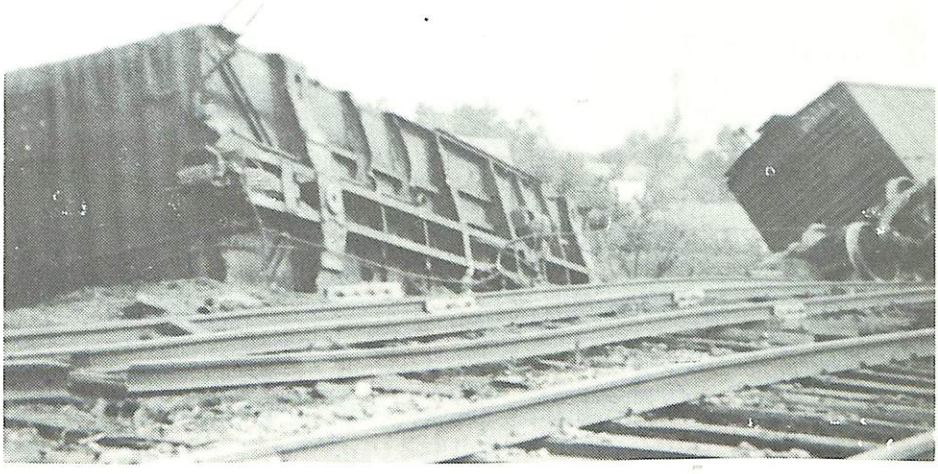
Doctor Frazier standing side of his car.

Oxender and Young Meat Market and Resturant.



Inside the resturant,in the rear,Roy Oxender and Sadie Hendricks,at the counter,Clesta Held,the other person is unknown.

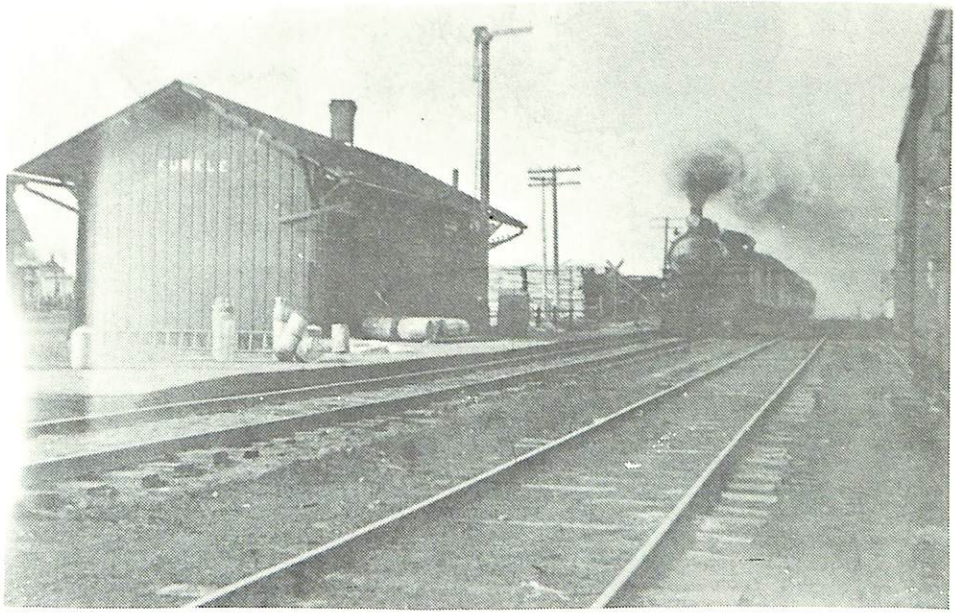
Kunkle train wreck 1948.



Trian wreck in Kunkle in 1948.

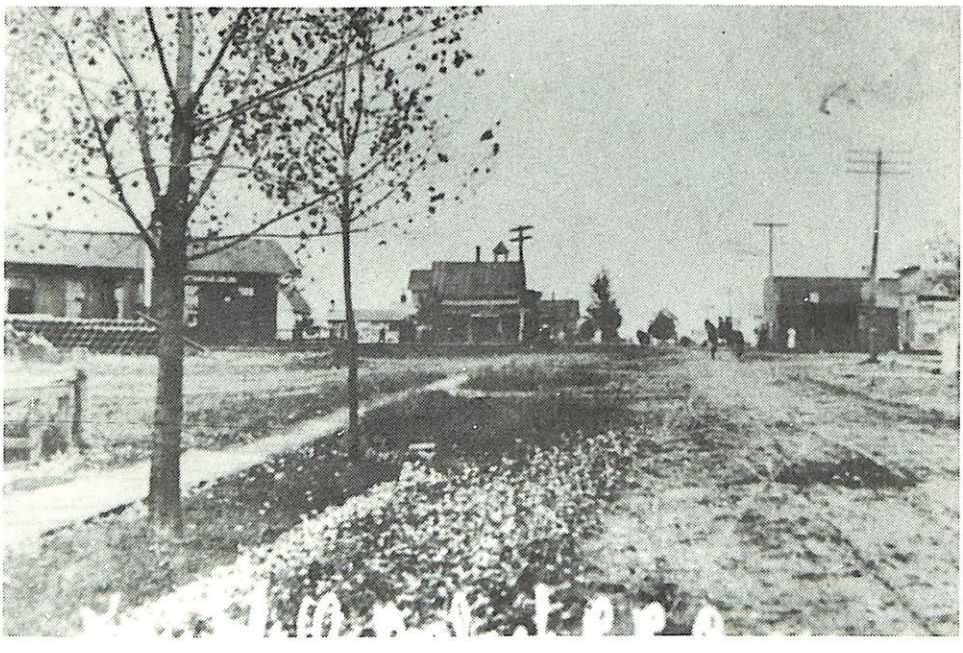
This crane upset and fell off it's car about a half a mile west of the Kunkle crossing.

Kunkle section hands,Bob Apt,Ernest Keller,and Leslie Sutter.



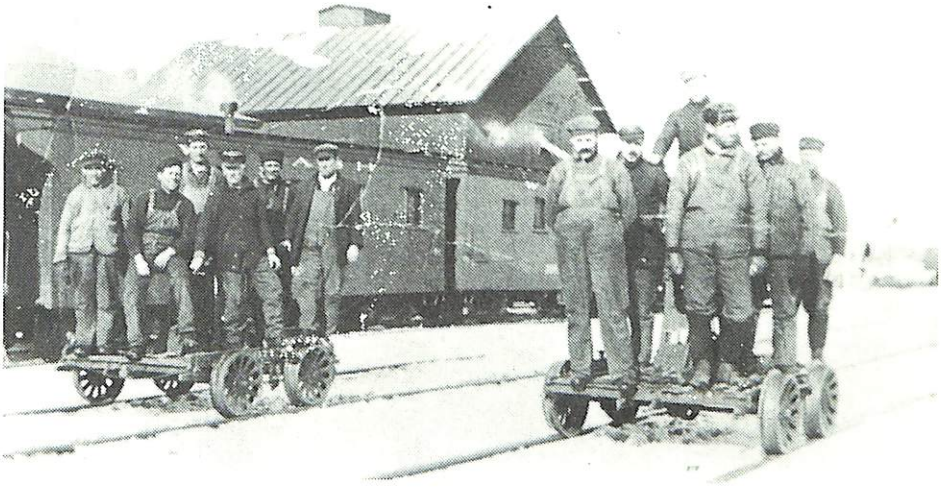
Kunkle Depot.

Wabash crew grading for the second track.



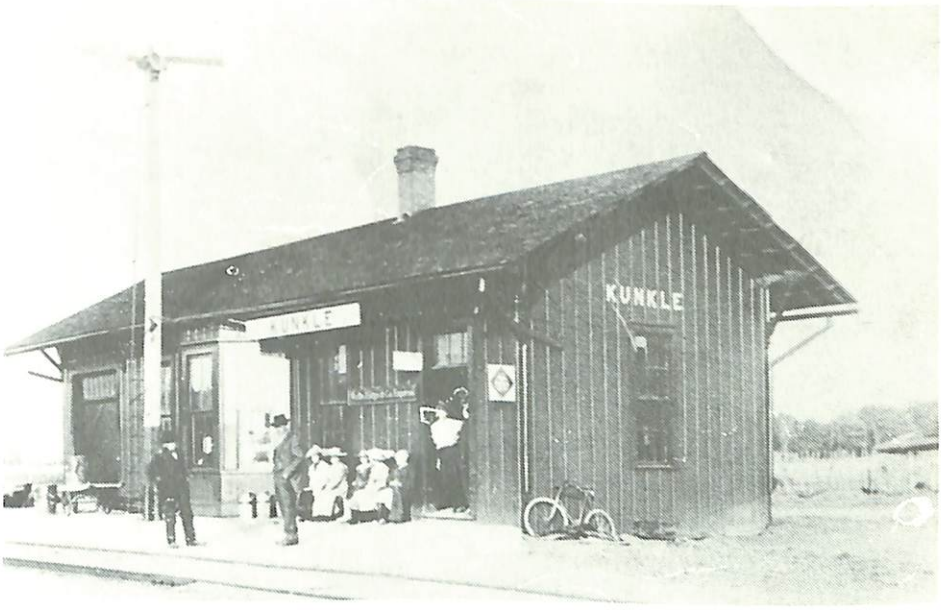
Wabash Railroad crossing.

Some of the Kunkle section gang.



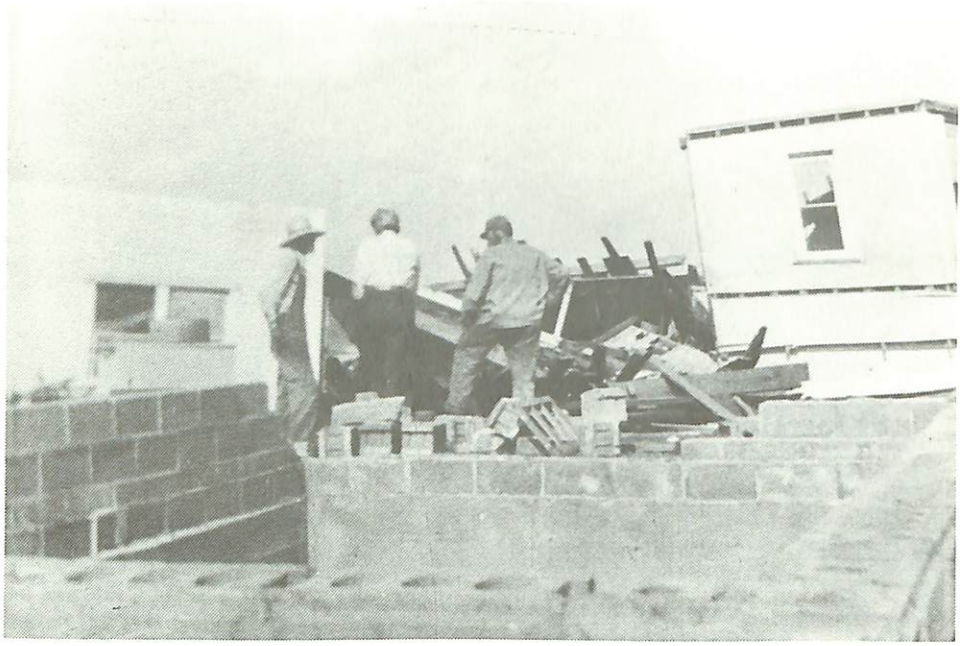
KUNKLE
KUNKLE

KUNKLE

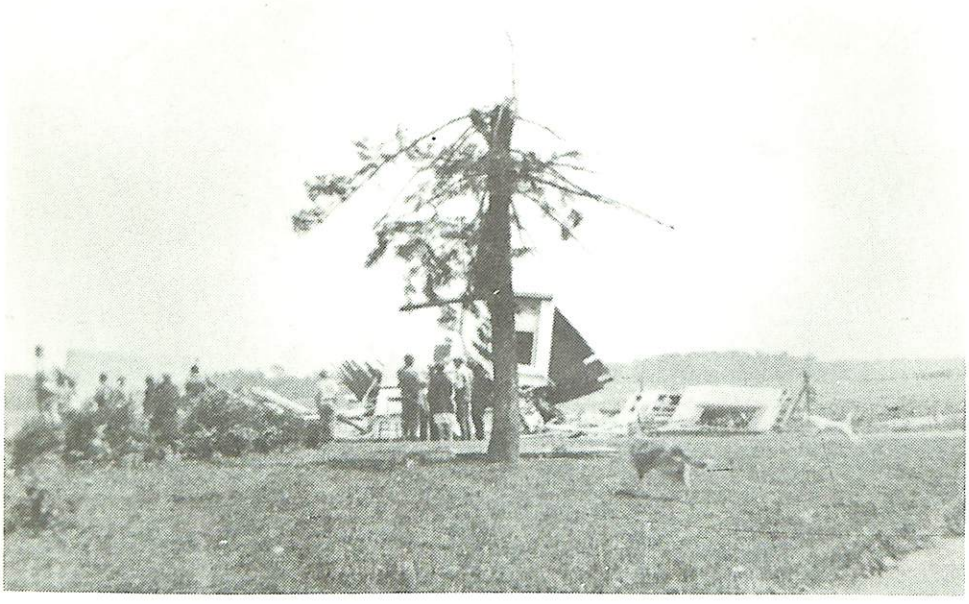


People waiting for the passenger train,At one time Kunkle had passenger service twice a day.

This section gang,left to right,Alford Shilling,Frank Smith,Vern Smith,Nelson Curtis, and George Fenicle, seated is Darwin Curtis.



Destruction done to Charley Esterline's house during a wind storm July 4,1929.

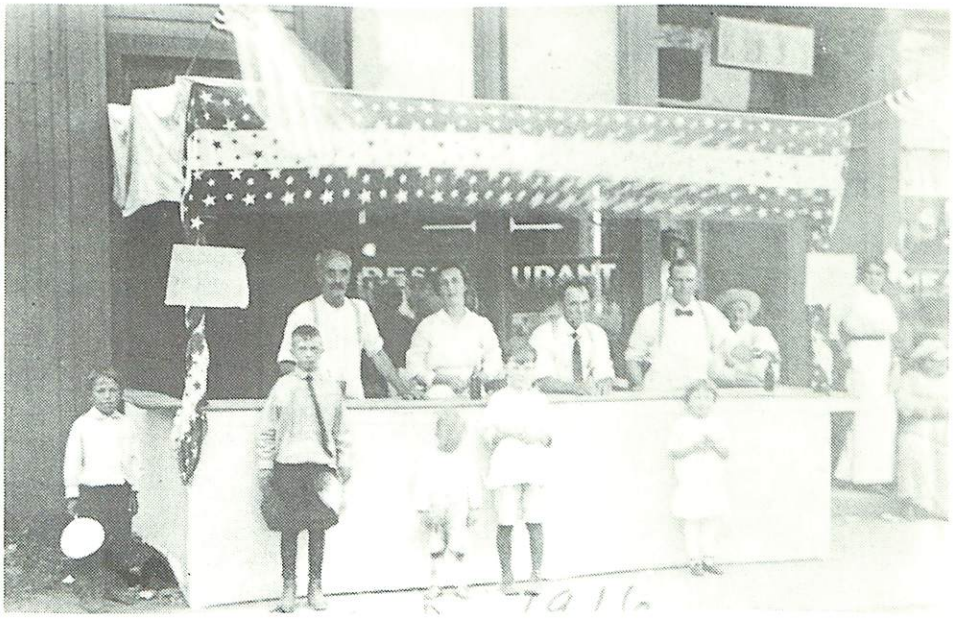


KUNKLE HOMECOMING DAYS.
Most of these pictures
were dated 1916.

Dawson and Clyde Hagelberger.

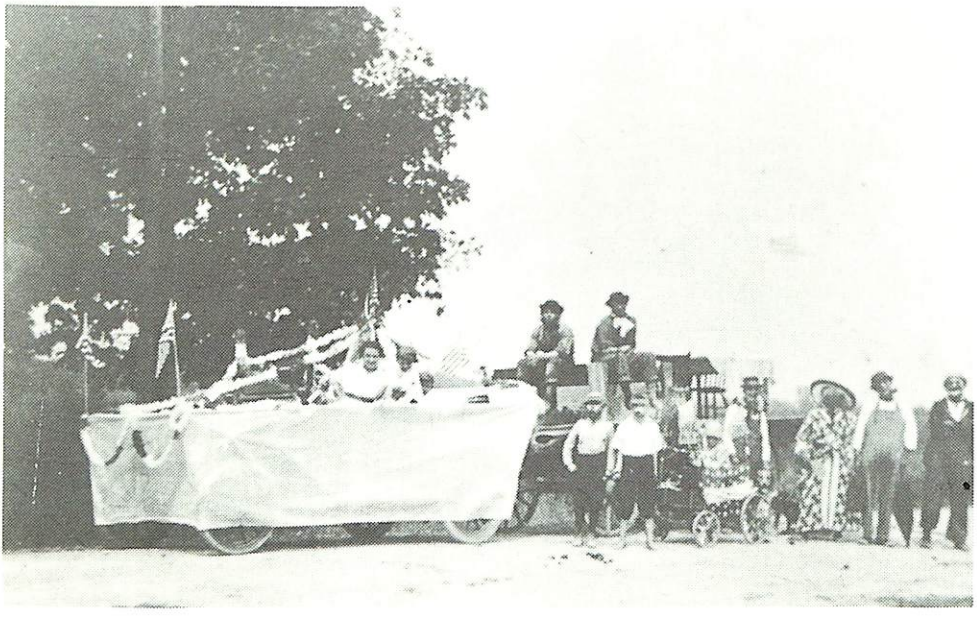
Greek's Anti-Fat float.Driving is Walter Potter,the two women are Ida Weidner and Martha Hutchinson.

Charley Alleman driving this float.

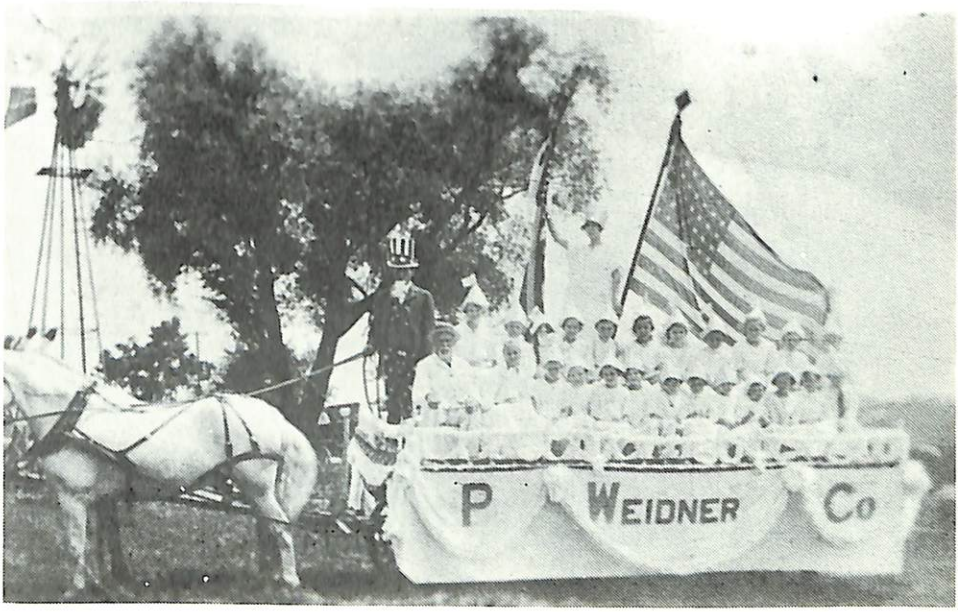


Standing behind the counter,left to right,Charley Birch Mrs.Frank Birch,next unknown,Charley Alleman,and Frank Maxton.On the right is Lil Nisley and Elsie Shook.In front of Charley Alleman is his daughter Susie.The rest is unknown.

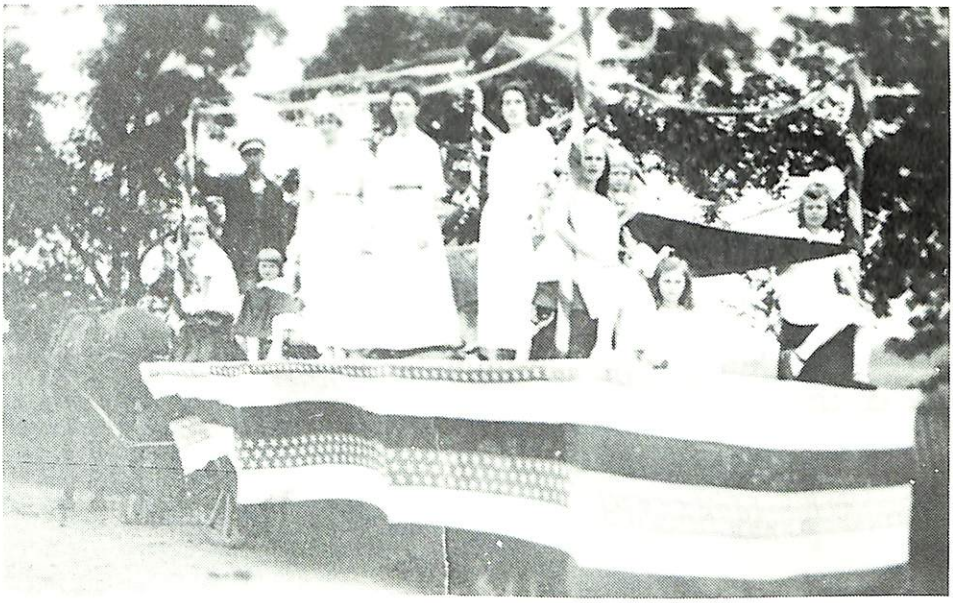
Alva Oxender,Tim Warner,Abe Warner,Erney Warner,and Bert Oxender driving.



Sunny Whetro,George Whetro,Tyrus Whetro,Rudy Whetro, May Whetro,and Johny Squires.The rest are unkown.

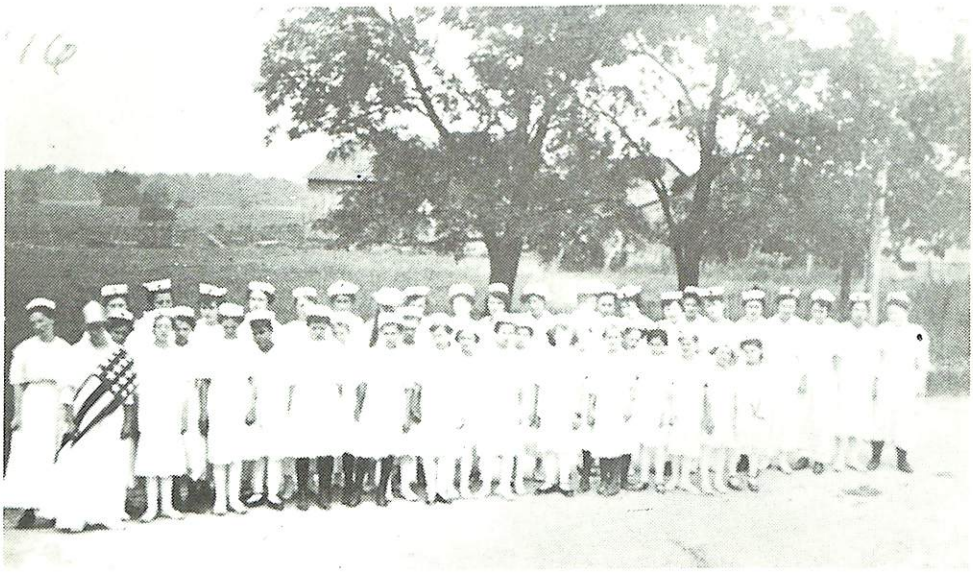


P.Weidner Co. float.



Gertrude Cox's float 1919.

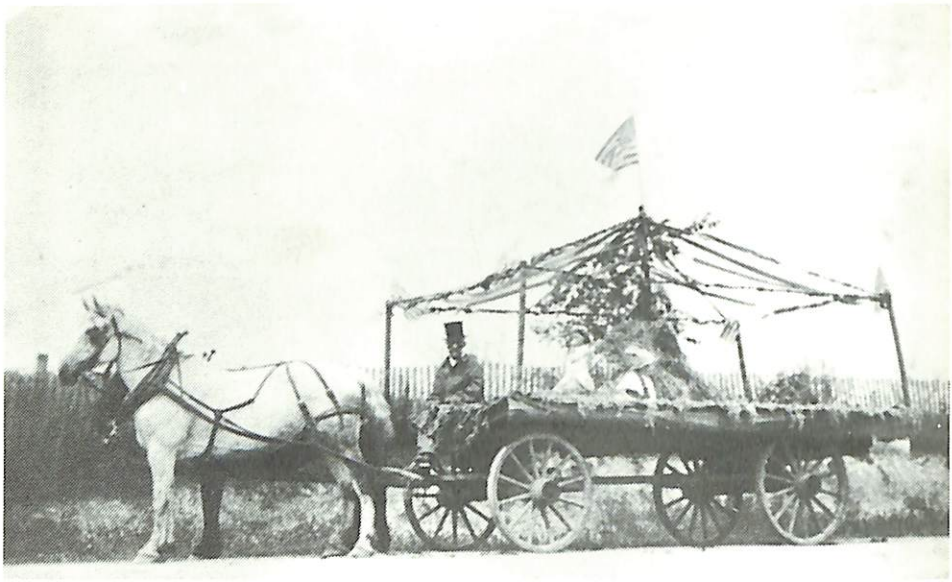
The Women's Christian Temperance Union.



Kunkle Red Cross Chapter.

Ruth Nisley on the Stambaugh Jewelry float.

Walter Potter.



Marion Cox.

Roy Oxender,John Potter,Homer Stiving.

Kunkle band pictures of years ago.

Cyclone pictures May 28,1894.

Ruins east of the Kunkle Cemetry.

The ruins of Daniel Barrett's barn.

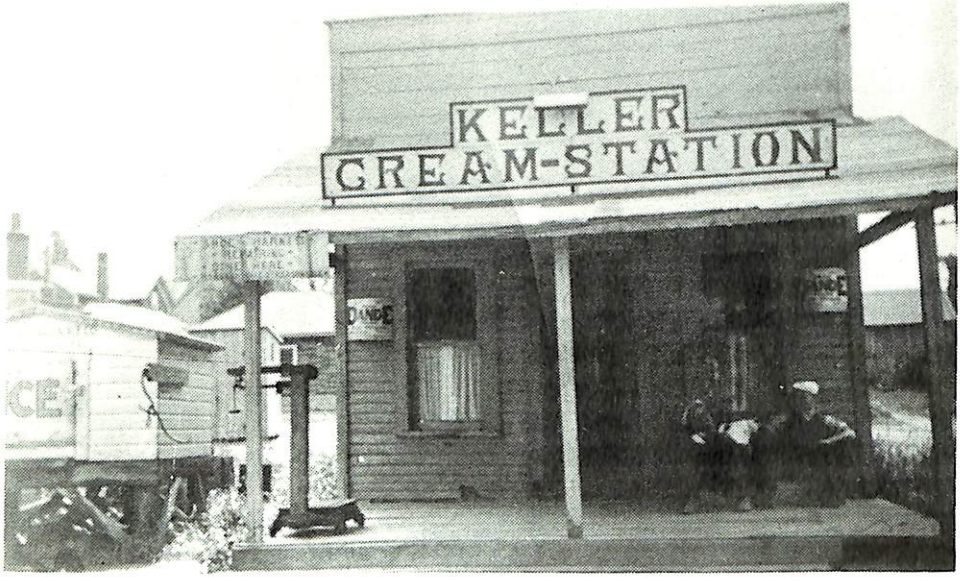
The ruins of Daniel Barrett's house.These buildings stood south of Bert Oxender's house,south of town.

These two pictures are of Charley Moore's house and barn which were located north of the Kunkle cemetry.

Ruins of the Mercer Farm.

Spectators visiting the scene the following day.

Henry Kunkle when he was a mail man.



Keller's Cream Station.

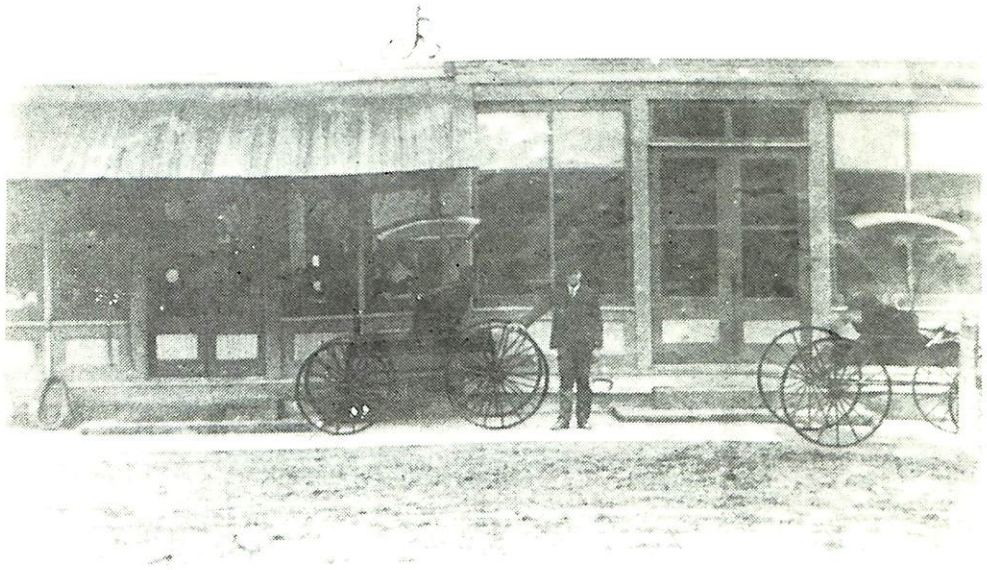
Esterlines Cream Station.

The store when Glen and Ray Fisher owned it.

This picture is **of** the house where Charley Mercer lives, People say this is the oldest house in town.

Years ago this auction took place west of Kunkle on the Lirot farm.

Greek's Flour Mill was thought to have been located in the south part of Kunkle

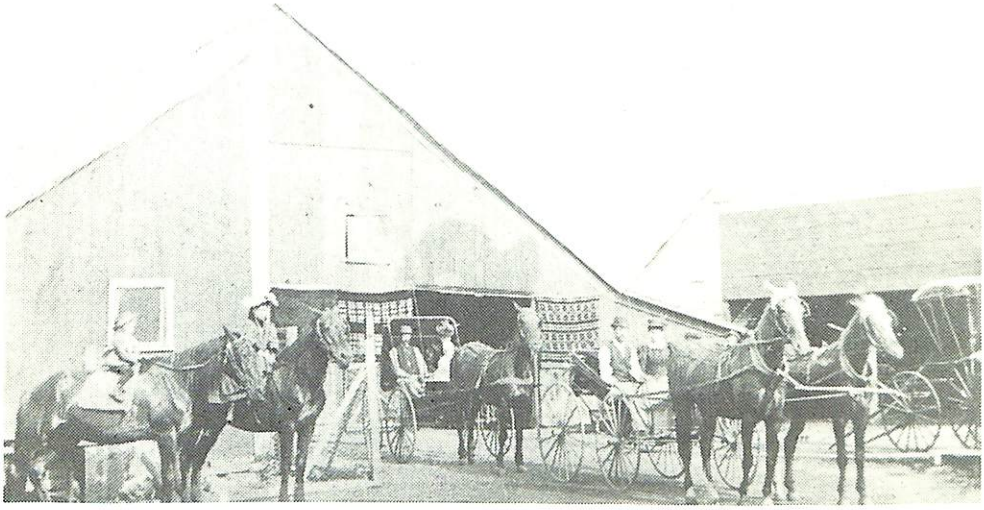


A. Rogers' Buggy Shop

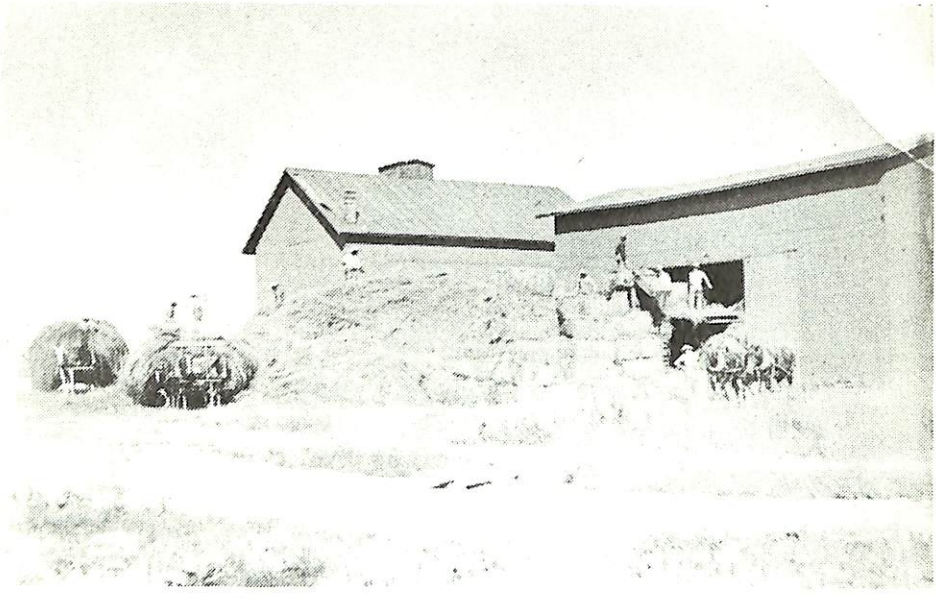
Borkholder Boarding House was the first house south of the railway crossing on the east side

Loading crates for shipment.
One name on picture says James Whitla

The Hotel
and
Livery . . .
1885



1928-29 Kunkle High School Baseball Team – Front, l.-r.: Gerald "Jen" Stiving, Harold Lautzenhiser, George Whetro; middle, l.-r.: Harley Keller, Elmer Heer, Russ Cox, Muriel Wagner, King Figgins, Darold Greek, Kenneth Heximer; back, l.-r.: teachers K. M. Whaley and M. T. Ricketts



These hay barns were located by the railway siding on the south side of Kunkle

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